

'CAPTAIN'
FEARLESS
COMICS

AUGUST

Featuring the Great, New Adventure Character
Captain Fearless! **10¢**



IN THIS
ISSUE
TEN COMPLETE
NEW FEATURES!
ALL STARS!
ALL THRILLERS!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

*It Is Our Pleasure
to Bring You This Outstanding Comic Magazine*

INTRODUCING

"CAPTAIN FEARLESS"

AND

"Citizen Smith—Son of the Unknown Soldier"

A Character with a Claim on Everyone's Heart

THRILLING IN ACTION! - DARING IN ADVENTURE!

SATISFYING IN EVERY PAGE

**51 Pages, All in Color, Each Page Telling Its Part in
Gripping Stories of Life, Adventure and Fantasy**

"Magazines of Adventure in a Modern Age"

**Created by Artists who Leave Nothing undone to Give You
the Best Stories and Drawings Ever Put Into a Comic Mag-
azine - Buy It, Read It, and Agree That It Is...**

THE BEST VALUE YOUR MONEY CAN BUY

AT ALL NEWSSTANDS EACH MONTH - AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

Captain FEARLESS

AT THE OLD OWLS HEAD INN AT BOSTON IN 1773, A YOUNG PATRIOT ADDRESSES A GROUP OF INTERESTED LISTENERS:
DUMPING TEA INTO THIS COUNTRY AND FORCING US TO PAY HIGH TAX RATES--IT'S TIME SOMETHING WAS DONE ABOUT IT!!

A MAD SCHEME OR NOT-- I JOHN FEARLESS, FOR ONE, AM WILLING TO GO THROUGH WITH IT!! WHAT ABOUT YOU MEN?

AYE! WE'RE WITH YOU!

AYE! AYE!



LATER THAT EVENING THE ANGERED COLONISTS DISGUISE THEMSELVES AS INDIANS.

COVER UP MEN! WE'LL SHOW THE KING'S MEN WHAT TO DO WITH THEIR TEA!

AYE! CAPTAIN FEARLESS! THIS IS ONE TEA PARTY WITHOUT DRINKING ANY!

...AND ABOARD THE TEA SHIP DOCKED IN BOSTON HARBOR...

THAT'S IT! EVERY BIT OF IT!

AYE! THIS'LL SHOW THEM THAT WE'RE ALL FREE MEN!

...AND IN 1774 YOUNG JOHN FEARLESS IS ELECTED TO THE FIRST CONTINENTAL CONGRESS...

BRavo, JOHN! YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN!

JOHN FEARLESS WILL SHOW THEM HOW TO DO THINGS!

TIME MOVES SWIFTLY... A YEAR HAS PASSED SINCE THE BOSTON TEA PARTY...

...WHILE THE MEMORY OF LEXINGTON, CONCORD AND BUNKER HILL REMAINS FRESH IN OUR MEMORIES, IT IS TIME TO DECLARE...

...THAT ALL MEN ARE CREATED EQUAL... WITH CERTAIN INALIENABLE RIGHTS... LIFE LIBERTY AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS...

...AND ON JULY 4, 1776 THE FORMAL DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE IS READ TO THE PUBLIC!

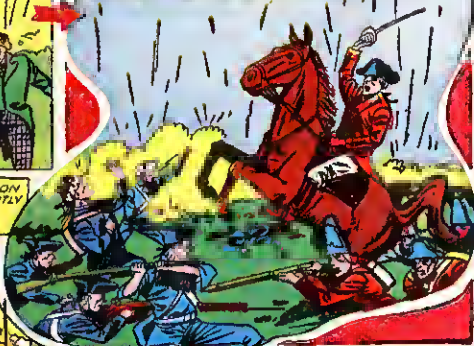
AYE! THIS IS A FREE LAND AND IT SHALL REMAIN SO!

THIRTEEN COLONIES! THAT'S WHAT WE ARE... FREE AND INDEPENDENT!

GREAT REJOICING IS HELD THROUGHTOUT THE COLONIES AS THE NEWS OF THE GREAT DECLARATION REACHES THEIR EARS....

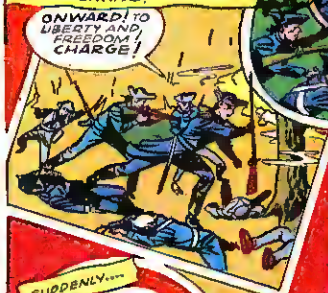


BUT THE REJOICING WAS SHORT LIVED AS CRACK BRITISH TROOPS ATTACK THE CRUDE, UNTRAINED CONTINENTALS....



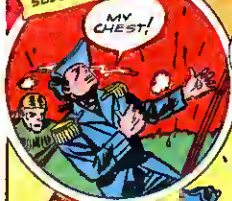
AND AT THE HEAD OF HIS DIVISION, CAPTAIN JOHN FEARLESS, VALIANTLY LEADS HIS MEN ONWARD!

ONWARD! TO LIBERTY AND FREEDOM! CHARGE!



SUDDENLY....

MY CHEST!



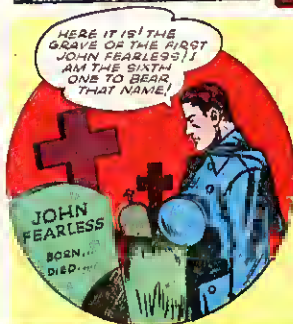
WE'VE DISPERSED THEM, CAPTAIN FEARLESS! COME...WE'LL GET YOU TO A DOCTOR!

NEVER MIND ME... AFTER THEM! I COMMAND YOU!

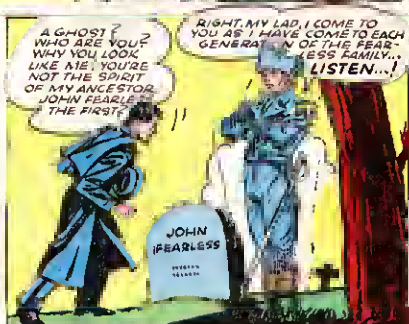


'AYE JOHN! WE'LL DO YOUR BIDDING!





AND
BEFORE
THE
GRAVE
OF HIS
NOBLE
ANCESTOR
YOUNG
JOHN
FEARLESS
MAKES
A VOW...



HE RELATES TO THE YOUNGSTER:
IN 1912 THE SECOND JOHN FEAR-
LESS LED A HANDFUL OF MEN AGAIN-
ST THE ADVANCING HOARD OF BRITISH.



A THIRD JOHN FEARLESS DIED VALIANTLY
IN THE BATTLE HELD DURING THE SPAIN-
ISH-AMERICAN WAR...

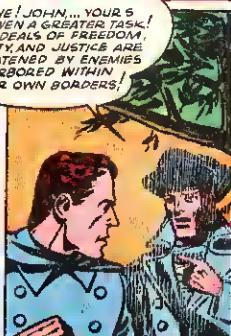


BUT TODAY...

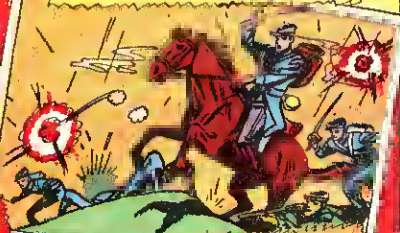
THEY SHALL
FEEL OUR MIGHT!
THE NEW ORDER
MUST TRIUMPH!



AWE! JOHN... YOURS
IS EVEN A GREATER TASK!
THE IDEALS OF FREEDOM,
LIBERTY, AND JUSTICE ARE
THREATENED BY ENEMIES
HARBORED WITHIN
OUR OWN BORDERS!

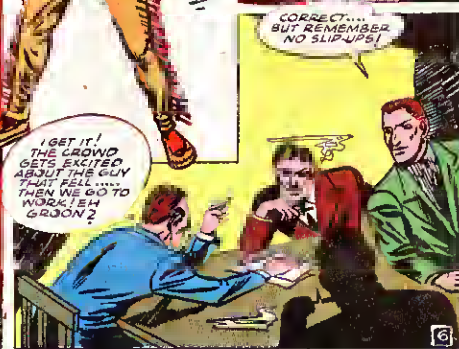
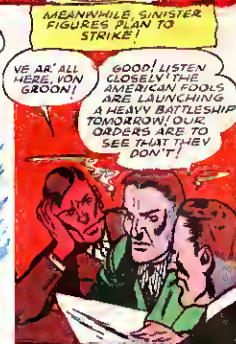


ANOTHER FEARLESS DIRECTED THE
AMERICAN ADVANCE ON THE MEXICAN
FRONTIER IN 1847...



IN 1918, COURAGEOUS CAPTAIN
FEARLESS LED MANY A VICTORIOUS
CHARGE ON THE BATTLE FIELD
OF FRANCE...





THE FOLLOWING DAY A VAST THRONG GATHERS TO WITNESS THE LAUNCHING OF THE NAVY'S LATEST CRAFT....

AMONG THEM THE CRAFTY THE GROOM AND HIS AGENTS

HEY... OOOFFF!

HE'LL DO.... THROW HIM OVER!

BUT FROM A LOW ROOFTOP CAPTAIN FEARLESS VIEWS THE SURROUNDINGS WITH AN ALERT EYE.....

HELP!

WITH ALL ATTENTION TURNED TO THE SCENE OF THE CRY FOR HELP...

WHILE THE FOOLS RUSH TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS... WE CAN DROP THESE BOMBS ON THE SHIP!

HELP!
HELP!

IT WAS A TRICK, TO DISTRACT ATTENTION...THOSE MEN ARE GOING TO BOMB THE SHIP!

INSTANTLY THE VALIANT DEFENDER LEAPS INTO ACTION!

SWIFTLY CAPTAIN FEARLESS DARTS TOWARDS THE SABOTEUR.

I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!



AS THE ASTONISHED GROUP RETURNS FOR THE CONTINUANCE OF THE CEREMONY

STAND BACK, ALL OF YOU... OR YOU'LL BE BLOWN TO KINGDOM COME!

THEY'RE GOING TO BOMB THE SHIP!

WHEN SUDDENLY...



WHO'S DAT GUY? DANIEL BOONE!



CRACK!

UNNOTICED THE CRAFTY GROOM ATTEMPTS A DESPERATE LAST MINUTE STAND!

BUT THE CAPTAIN SENSES THE DANGER AND.....

THIS IS FOR TRYING TO SNEAK ONE IN! OOOOFR!



THE MARINES MOP UP THE GANG OF SABOTEURS!

HE SURE DID A SWELL JOB ON THESE MUGS!

WHO IS HE?



CAPTAIN FEARLESS RETURNS TO BATTLE A RING OF SABOTEURS AND FIFTH COLUMNISTS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF CAPTAIN FEARLESS COMICS



Sergeant "DICK" CARTER
OF
THE

U.S. BORDER PATROL

by
CHAS. M. QUINLAN

THE WORLD IS GONE MAD!...WAR AND DESTRUCTION SWEEP ACROSS EUROPE AND THE FAR EAST! DANGER OF SABOTAGE LOOMS OVER THE U.S.! THE SERIOUS PROBLEM OF GUARDING AGAINST FOREIGN SPES ENTERING THE COUNTRY FALLS TO THE NEWLY ORGANIZED U.S. BORDER PATROL!

TWO PATROL TROOPERS ARRIVING AT THE JUNCTION OF THEIR POSTS ON THE MEXICAN BORDER ARE SUDDENLY STARTLED BY SHOTS COMING FROM UP THE RIVER!



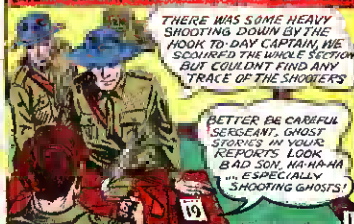
QUICKLY DASHING TO THE PLACE WHERE THE SHOOTING CAME FROM, THE PATROLMEN PULL UP IN AMAZEMENT!



A HALF MILE BACK IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION... SEVERAL FIGURES MOVE STEALTHILY TO THE RIVER!



LATER... SERGEANT CARTER REPORTS TO HEADQUARTERS...



EVERY FEW DAYS
FOR SEVERAL WEEKS
THE SAME
THING OCCURS!
A VOLLEY OF SHOTS
IN RAPID SUCCESSION
FOLLOWED BY A
SINGLE REPORT...
A MAD DASH

BY THE PATROLMEN
AND THE MADDENING
DISCOVERY OF--
NOTHING!?



MEANWHILE A PARTY
OF SHIFTY LOOKING
HORSEMEN, LEISURELY
RIDE ALONG ON THE
MEXICAN SIDE OF THE
RIO GRANDE!



THEIR FIGURES ARE WELL SCREENED
BY THE WILLOWS BORDERING THE STREAM--

HA, MY FRAN, ZEE WAY EES
NOW OPEN FOR US!

YEP! THE BORDER PATROL IS VERY
BUSY NOWADAYS, CHASING A GHOST!
A GHOST THAT
SHOOT'S A
FORTY FIVE
HA-HA-HA!



BOSS PLANTY SMART!
EES GOOD JOKE, EH HOMER'S?



AND LATER AT PATROL HEADQUARTERS

LOOK SERGEANT, I JUST GOT WORD
THAT A LOT OF STUFF IS BEING RUN
OVER THE BORDER, RIGHT UNDER
OUR NOSES; HAVE YOU NOTICED
ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS?

NO SIR, EXCEPT THAT 'GHOST'
'SHOOTIN' IS ON THE INCREASE
AND IT'S GETTIN' IN MY
HAIR!



DID YOU EVER REALIZE
THAT IT MAY BE A LURE
TO GET YOU AWAY, WHILE
THE CONTRABAND SLIPS
THROUGH? WELL WHATEVER
IT IS, I WANT IT STOPPED!

YES
SIR!



GEE "SARGE" THE BOSS WAS SURE STEAMED
UP! OH-OH! SPEAKIN' OF STEAM, GET A
LOAD OF THE LITTLE HOT TAMALES!



C'MON YOU LOOSED HALFWIT
WE'VE GOT A MYSTERY TO SOLVE
AND IT DON'T WEAR SKIRTS!



AT THE SPOT WHERE THE MYSTERIOUS SHOTS WERE HEARD DICK AND BILL VAINLY SEARCH FOR A CLUE--

IT'S NO USE 'SARGE, WE'VE BEEN OVER THIS PLACE WITH A FINE COMB AND IT'S STILL A BLANK!

SUDDENLY SERGEANT CARTER'S GUN BLASTS INTO ACTION!

HEY!



...AND THE BULLET SEVERS THE HEAD OF A STRIKING RATTLER NOT TWO FEET FROM BILL'S LEG!

SWELL SHOOTIN' SARGE, SWELL SHOOTIN', BUT YU DIDN'T HAVE TO SCARE ME TO DEATH, YU LUG!

HEY! WHAT THEY LOOK! BILL, THAT ROCK, THE BULLET WENT RIGHT THROUGH IT!

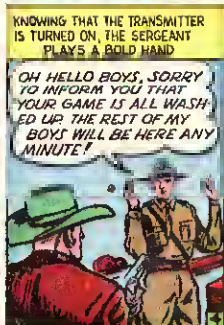
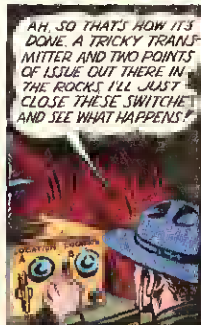
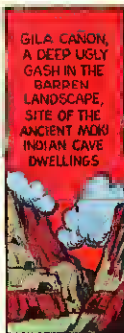
HUH!

WELL I'LL BE HANGED, IT'S A PHONY! MADE OF PLASTER OR SOMETHING, AND LOOK WHAT'S UNDER IT, A RADIO AMPLIFIER! HM... NOW I BEGIN TO SEE THE LIGHT!

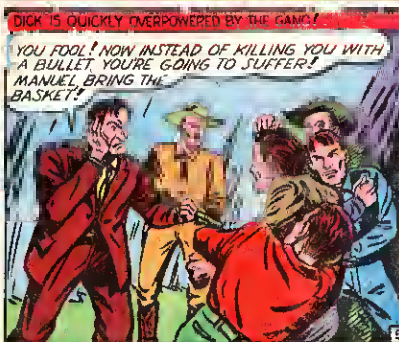
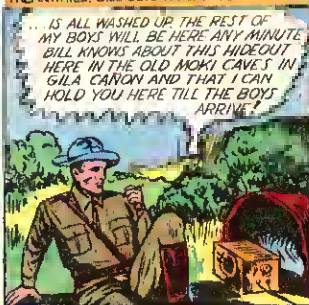
THAT SHOOTING MUST BE RECORDINGS! I'LL BET THERE'S ANOTHER ONE OF THESE AT THAT OTHER SPOT! C'MON LET'S TAKE A LOOK!

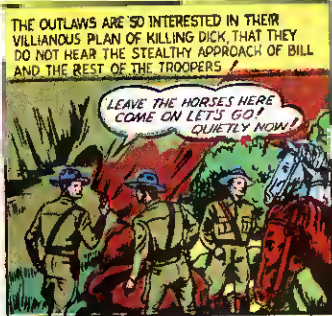
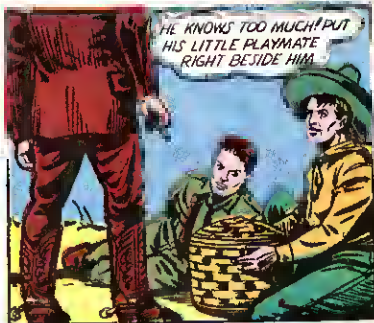
HURRYING TO THE OTHER LOCATION WHERE SHOOTING WAS ALSO HEARD-- BILL SUDDENLY CALLS OUT!

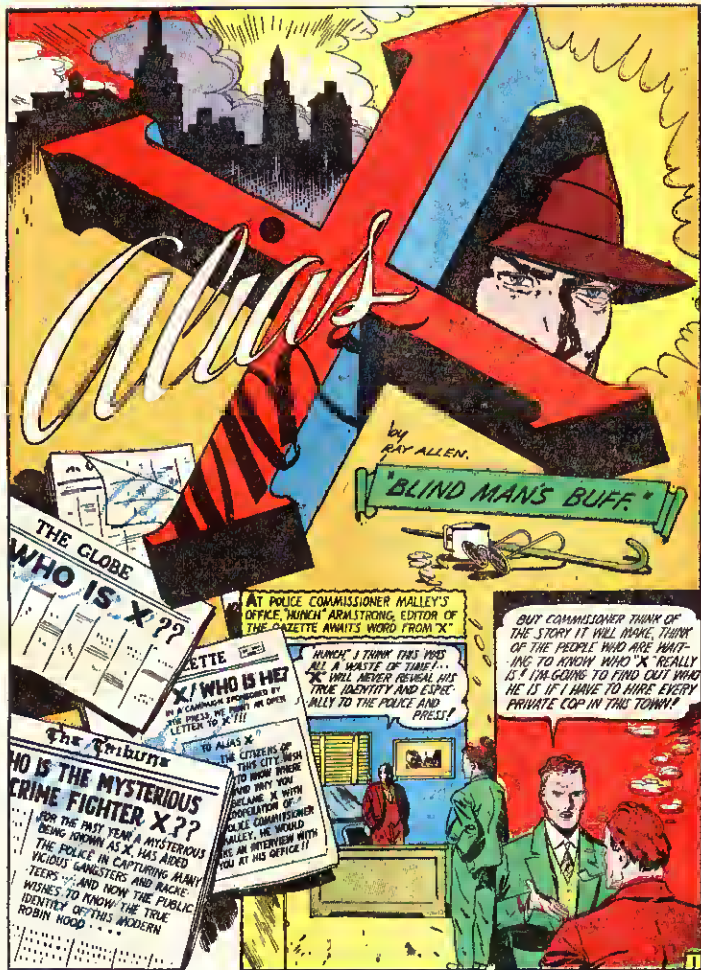
HEY SARGE! GET A LOAD OF THIS! IT'S A BIGGER AND BETTER ONE!



MEANWHILE, BILL GETS AN EARFUL







by
RAY ALLEN.

"BLIND MAN'S BUFF."

THE GLOBE
WHO IS X??

THE GAZETTE
X/WHO IS HE?
IN A CAMPAIGN SPONSORED BY
FOR THIS, WE PUNT WE OPEN
LETTER TO X!!!

The Tribune
WHO IS THE MYSTERIOUS
CRIME FIGHTER X??

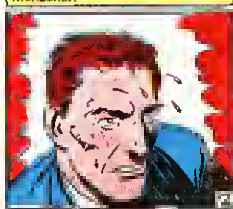
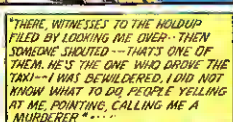
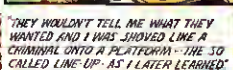
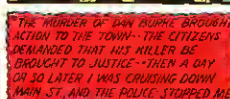
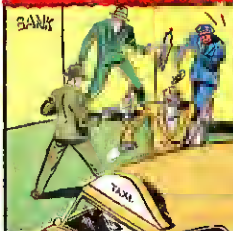
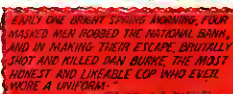
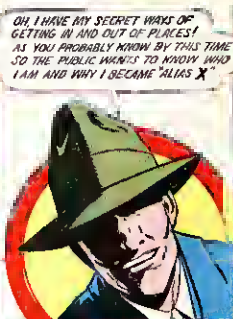
FOR THE PAST YEAR A MYSTERIOUS
BEING KNOWN AS X, HAS AIDED
THE POLICE IN CAPTURING MANY
VICIOUS GANGSTERS AND RACKETEERS... AND NOW THE PUBLIC
WISHES TO KNOW THE TRUE
IDENTITY OF THIS MODERN
ROBIN HOOD...

AT POLICE COMMISSIONER MALLEY'S
OFFICE, "HUNCH" ARMSTRONG, EDITOR OF
THE GAZETTE AWAITS WORD FROM "X"

"HUNCH" I THINK THIS WOULD
ALL A WASTE OF TIME...
X WILL NEVER REVEAL HIS
TRUE IDENTITY AND ESPECIALLY
ALLY TO THE POLICE AND
PRESS!

TO ALIAS X?
THE CITIZENS OF
THIS CITY WISH
TO KNOW WHERE
AND WHY YOU
BECAME X WITH
COOPERATION OF
POLICE COMMISSIONER
MALLEY, HE WOULD
LIKE AN INTERVIEW WITH
YOU AT HIS OFFICE!!

BUT COMMISSIONER THINK OF
THE STORY IT WILL MAKE, THINK
OF THE PEOPLE WHO ARE WAIT-
ING TO KNOW WHO "X" REALLY
IS! I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHO
HE IS IF I HAVE TO HIRE EVERY
PRIVATE COP IN THIS TOWN!!



... THEN WEEKS OF TERROR FOLLOVED... I WENT ON TRIAL FOR MY LIFE, THE WITNESSES LIED ABOUT ME, THEY WERE POSITIVE I WAS ONE OF THE MURDERERS... I WAS FORCED TO ANSWER QUESTIONS UNTIL I NEARLY WENT CRAZY!!...



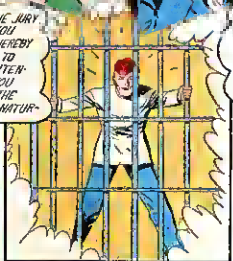
... AND THEN THE TRIAL WAS FINALLY OVER THE JURY LEFT THEIR BOX AND AFTER THIRTY MINUTES RETURNED WITH THE VERDICT...

WE, THE JURY, FIND THE DEFENDANT GUILTY--OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE!



YOU FOOL... YOU FOOLS! I'M INNOCENT! I TELL YOU, INNOCENT!... I CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND, I DIDN'T KILL BURKE, I NEVER KILLED ANYONE! WHY DON'T YOU BELIEVE ME WHY DON'T YOU...

JOE SMITH THE JURY HAS FOUND YOU GUILTY, AND I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO ROCKVIEW PENITENTIARY WHERE YOU SHALL SPEND THE REST OF YOUR NATURAL LIFE!



... IT WAS HORRIBLE KNOWING THAT I MUST SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE BEHIND BARS FOR A CRIME I DIDN'T DO

OH, IF I COULD ONLY GET OUT OF HERE AND FIND THE RATS WHO REALLY KILLED BURKE!... I MUST GET OUT, I MUST!... AND WHEN I DO I'LL FIND THOSE MURDERERS IF IT TAKES ALL MY LIFE!!



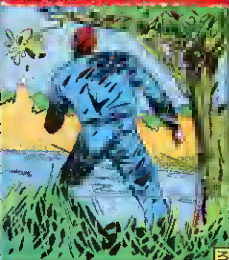
... TWO YEARS SLOWLY PASSED. I SOON FORGOT THAT I WAS JOE SMITH AND I BECAME NO. 32-1076...



... EARLY ONE MORNING I LED FIVE PRISONERS TO A SUCCESSFUL BREAK OVER THE PRISON WALL...



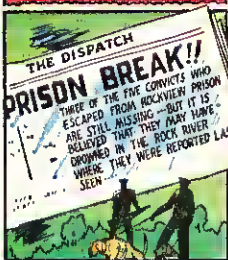
... BREAKING AWAY FROM THE OTHER CONVICTS I SOON CAME TO A RIVER WHERE I HAD TO HIDE FOR NEARLY THREE DAYS...



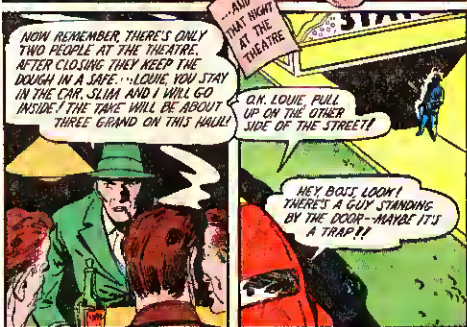
THE NEWS WAS SOON FLASHED ACROSS THE COUNTRY... POSSES WERE FORMED AND THE ENTIRE COUNTRYSIDE WAS SEARCHED WITH BLOODHOUNDS...

"... IN A ROOMING HOUSE ABOUT TEN MILES FROM THE PRISON I MADE MY HIDEOUT... DISGUISED MYSELF I SOON FOUND A JOB AND EVERY EVENING I PRACTICED A DIFFERENT MAKE-UP

"... AND AFTER SIX MONTHS I SOON BECAME A MASTER OF DISGUISES..."



ONCE BY ACCIDENT I OVERHEARD A PLOT TO ROB THE STATE THEATRE



NOW REMEMBER, THERE'S ONLY TWO PEOPLE AT THE THEATRE. AFTER CLOSING THEY KEEP THE DOUGH IN A SAFE... LOUIE, YOU STAY IN THE CAR. SLIM AND I WILL GO INSIDE! THE TAKE WILL BE ABOUT THREE GRAND ON THIS HAUL!

...AND THAT NIGHT AT THE THEATRE

O.K. LOUIE, PULL UP ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STREET!

HEY BOSS, LOOK! THERE'S A GUY STANDING BY THE DOOR--MAYBE IT'S A TRAP!!



HA, HA, IT'S ONLY AN OLD BLIND GUY... C'MON HE'S HARMLESS!



ALL-RIGHT YOU TWO STICK 'EM UP... DO WHAT WE SAY AND NO ONE WILL GET HURT!

WHA... IT'S A HOLDUP... D-D DON'T SHOOT!



WHERE'S THE DOUGH? C'MON SPILL IT OR I'LL BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT!

IT'S IN THE NEXT-R-ROOM IN THE SAFE!



AS THE LEADER RUSHES THROUGH THE DOORWAY HE IS TRIPPED BY THE BLIND MAN'S CANE.....



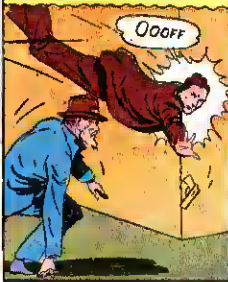
...AND BEFORE SLIM CAN STEP BACK THE CANE IS AGAIN DROUGHT INTO ACTION AND COMES CRASHING DOWN ON HIS HEAD.....

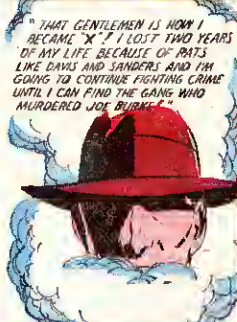
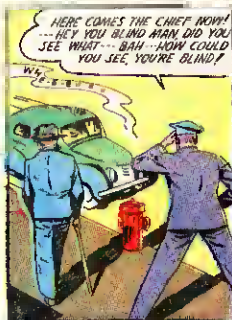


...GAINING HIS FEET SLIM LUNGES AT THE OLD BLIND MAN...



...BUT WITH THE AGILITY OF A CAT HE SIDE STEPS AND SLIM CRASHES INTO THE WALL...





DIAMOND JIM

BY RENAULT



DIAMOND JIM, A CAREFREE AMERICAN ADVENTURER, FOR YEARS, HAS FOUND HIS GREATEST THRILLS IN THE KIMBERLY DIAMOND REGION OF SOUTH AFRICA

PRES. HENDERSON, OF TRANSVAAL CO., GWELD, SOUTH AFRICA, CONSULTS DIAMOND JIM ON A VITALLY IMPORTANT SUBJECT.

SO, YOU SEE JIM, THE UTMOST PRECAUTION MUST BE TAKEN IN GETTING THIS DIAMOND TO CAPE-TOWN.

FOLLOWING THE PLAN YOU'VE OUTLINED MR. HENDERSON I'M SURE EVERYTHING WILL WORK OUT ALL RIGHT

I GUESS I'LL GO ALONG TOO, EH DAD?



KNOWING THE DANGERS THAT HAVE ATTENDED PREVIOUS SHIPMENTS, CROWDS GATHER AT THE STATION, AS THE TRAIN PULLS OUT.



THE GEM-LADEN TRAIN ROLLS STEADILY ON IT'S WAY----- JUST AS IT CLEARS THE TRESTLE...

!

THERE IS A
TERRIFIC EXPLOSION!

THE BRIDGE!
WOW! WE
JUST MISSED
IT!

GEE! SOME-
BODY'S SURE
AFTER THAT
DIAMOND, WE'D
BETTER GET
WORD TO
HENDERSON.

IT'S JUST AS I THOUGHT JIM.
THERE'S A PLOT TO
GET THAT STONE. WE'VE
GOT TO ACT BEFORE
THEY BEAT US
TO IT.

WE'LL HAVE TO
CHANGE OUR PLAN
THEN--- YES---
SURE--- BE RIGHT
OVER.

THEY
PLAN
TO WAIT
UNTIL
INTEREST
IN THE GEM
HAS DIED,
THEN
SECRETLY,
THEY INTEND
TO SLIP IT
DOWN THE
ZAMBEZI
RIVER.

MEANWHILE, A FEW MILES AWAY, BRAD
DAVIS, A WEALTHY LUMBERMAN, TALKS TO
HIS HENCHMEN.

GOOD THING
WE TIMED THE
EXPLOSION SO
THE TRAIN
WOULD CLEAR,
EH BOSS?

I DON'T
GET IT!
FIRST
WE TRY
TO BLOW
UP THE TRAIN.
NOW, YOU'RE
GLAD WE
DIDN'T.

I KNEW
THE STONE
WOULDN'T BE
ABOARD. IT
WAS JUST
A BLIND,
NOW THEY'LL
HAVE TO SHOW
THEIR HAND,
GET IT?

BEAT IT UP TO GWELO AND
SHADOW DIAMOND JIM.
LET ME KNOW, SOON AS
YOU LEARN ANYTHING

OKAY
DAVIS

IN
GWELO,
DAVIS' HENCH-
MAN
FOLLOWS
DIAMOND
JIM
TO THE TRANS-
VAAL
CO. OFFICE



OUR BEST BET,
IS TO FLY THE
STONE TO
CAPETOWN.

EXACTLY JIM, YOU
AND TOM HAD BETTER
RIDE THE TRUCK
TO THE AIRPORT
TOMORROW
MORNING.

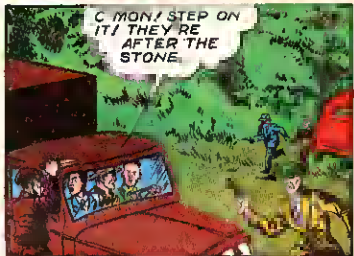
ROLFF RETURNS TO DAVIS' RANCH...
OKAY, BOYS! YOU HEARD WHAT ROLFF
SAID GET THE CAR READY, WE'RE
GOING AFTER THAT ROCK.

NO ONE WOULD EVER SUSPECT WE HAVE THE DIAMOND WITH US, EH JIM?

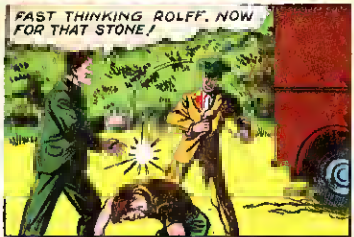
DON'T BE TOO SURE. THE GUYS THAT ARE AFTER THIS GEM ARE NO AMATEURS.



C MON! STEP ON IT! THEY'RE AFTER THE STONE.



FAST THINKING ROLFF. NOW FOR THAT STONE!



TOM! THEY GOT THE STONE!



WHEN THEY GET ALONGSIDE, LET 'EM HAVE IT BOYS!



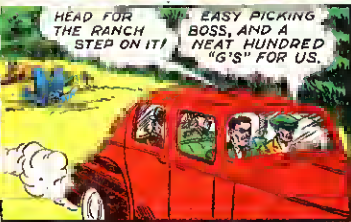
COME ACROSS WITH THAT DIAMOND. WE'LL GET IT ANYWAY.

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!



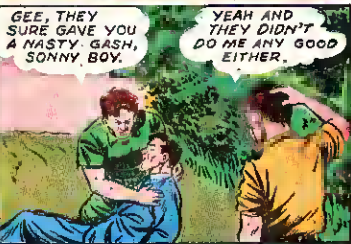
HEAD FOR THE RANCH STEP ON IT!

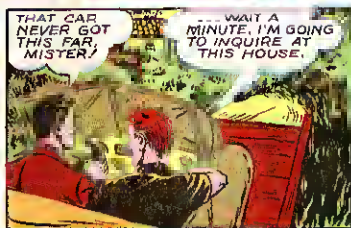
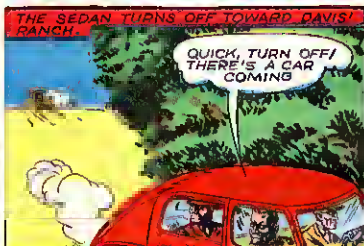
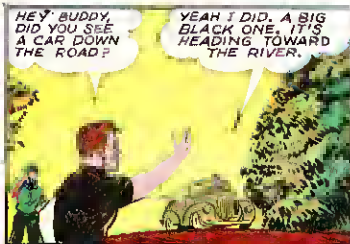
EASY PICKING BOSS, AND A NEAT HUNDRED "G'S" FOR US.



GEE, THEY SURE GAVE YOU A NASTY GASH, SONNY BOY.

YEAH AND THEY DIDN'T DO ME ANY GOOD EITHER.

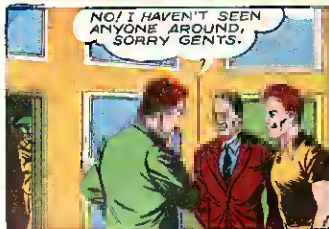






HEY, THESE TRACKS HAVE BEEN MADE WITHIN THE LAST FEW MINUTES

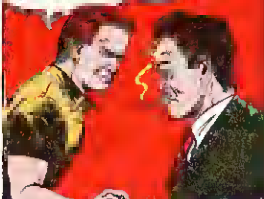
YEAH, IT LOOKS THAT WAY. DON'T IT?



JIM RECOGNIZES THE SCAR HE SAW ON THE BANDIT'S HAND.

BUT DECIDES NOT TO LET ON.

THANKS MISTER. I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO LOOK ELSEWHERE.



C'MON! THEY MAY HAVE CALLED THE POLICE LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



JIM QUICKLY RECOVERS!

C'MON THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!



SLAMMING HIS SHOULDER AGAINST THE DOOR, JIM CRASHES THROUGH.



WHILE IN THE CELLAR BELOW, DAVIS SUDDENLY TRIES TO ESCAPE THROUGH A SECRET TUNNEL AND DOUBLE-CROSS HIS OWN MEN.

DON'T MOVE SAPS, I'M LEAVING!



COME ON FELLAS! HE CAN'T PULL THAT ON US.



HOLD EVERYTHING! SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE DISAGREEING!

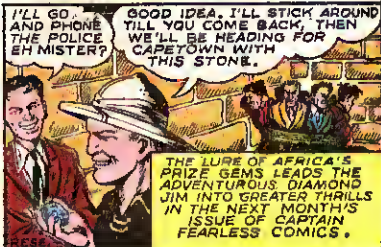


VERY NICE OF YOU FELLOWS TO SHOOT EACH OTHER! I'LL TAKE THAT DIAMOND NOW DAVIS.



I'LL GO AND PHONE THE POLICE EH MISTER?

GOOD IDEA. I'LL STICK AROUND TILL YOU COME BACK, THEN WE'LL BE HEADING FOR CAPETOWN WITH THIS STONE.



THE LURE OF AFRICA'S PRIZE GEMS LEADS THE ADVENTUROUS DIAMOND JIM INTO GREATER THRILLS IN THE NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF CAPTAIN FEARLESS COMICS.

CAPTAIN STORMS



ALONG THE DESOLATE SHORES
OF SOUTH CAROLINA THE
BEACH AND REEFS ARE LITTERED
WITH SAILING SHIPS OF ANOTHER
DAY....

SUCH A SHIP IS THE ANCIENT,
BATTERED HULK "SEA BEAST,"
A RELIC OF REVOLUTIONARY
DAYS...

JITTER

JUST OFF
SHORE AN
INTERESTED
SPECTATOR
WATCHES
THE ANCIENT
"SEA BEAST"

I COULD HAVE SWORN
I SAW A FLASH OF
LIGHT ON THAT TUB



THE FIGURE TURNS
INTO THE MOON-
LIGHT AND REVEALS THE
FACE OF CAPTAIN
HANNIBAL STORMS...
ACE INVESTIGATOR
OF THE NAVAL MARINE
INTELLIGENCE...

ACCORDING TO THE LOCAL NATIVES THAT
SCOW IS SUPPOSED TO BE HAUNTED...
STILL THAT -- HEADQUARTERS TIP
WAS FROM A RELIABLE SOURCE... I
THINK I'LL INVESTIGATE...

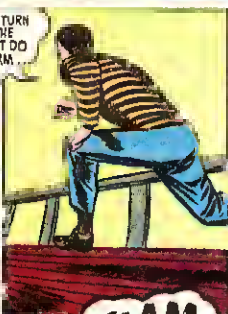
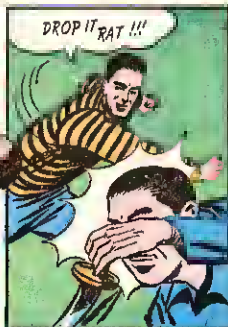


REMOVING HIS COAT CAPTAIN STORMS
QUIETLY SLIPS INTO THE WATER

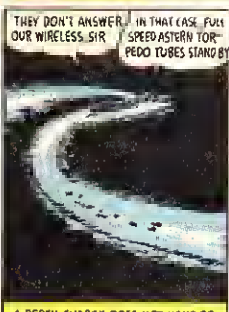


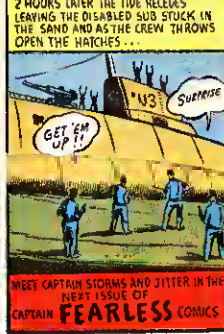
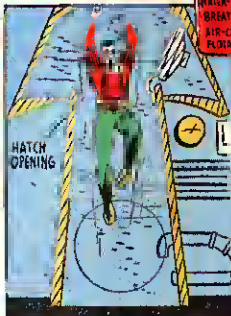
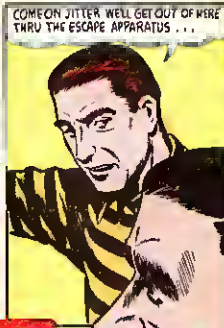
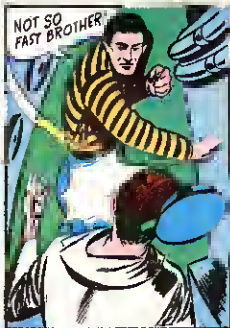
IF THERE IS ANYONE ON BOARD I'LL
NEVER TAKE ME FOR AN INVESTIGATOR
IN THIS OUTFIT











CITIZEN

SMITH

**SON
OF THE
UNKNOWN
SOLDIER**

...HE'S JUST PLAIN
JOHN SMITH,
AMERICAN, HE
COULD BE YOUR
NEXT DOOR NEIGH-
BOR--HE COULD
BE YOU, OR YOU,
OR I! THIS IS
THE STORY OF
CITIZEN
SMITH!...

LUNCH TIME, OUTSIDE A
PLANE FACTORY ON THE
OUTSKIRTS OF THE NATION'S
CAPITOL...

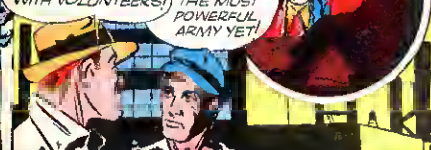
LOOK, THERE'S
SMITH, ALONE
BY HIMSELF
AS USUAL!

I CAN'T
MAKE THAT
GUY OUT!

AS THE HEAVY HAND OF
DICTATORSHIP STRIKES
RUTHLESSLY IN EUROPE,
AMERICA'S DEFENSE PRO-
GRAM AND ARMS PRODUCT-
ION MOVES AHEAD TO
FULL SPEED...

SINCE THEY'VE
PASSED THE
SELECTIVE SERVICE
BILL, THE ARMY'S
BEEN OVERRUN
WITH VOLUNTEERS!

...AND, FROM THE
LOOKS OF THINGS, UNCLE
SAM'LL HAVE
THE MOST POWERFUL
ARMY YET!



THAT NIGHT AS SMITH WANDERS
BY THE NATION'S CAPITOL STRANGE
THOUGHTS RACE THRU HIS MIND...

MY PARENTS!...MAYBE
HE WAS A DOCTOR...OR A
FACTORY WORKER...SHE
...SHE MIGHT HAVE BEEN
A SOCIETY WOMAN! SOME
DAY I'LL FIND OUT WHO
MY FOLKS WERE!

...UNTIL THEN I'VE
GOT TO BE ALONE IN
THE WORLD...

...UNCONSCIOUSLY HIS
WANDERINGS DRAW
HIM BEFORE THE TOMB
OF THE UNKNOWN
SOLDIER...

...HE TOO IS
UNKNOWN!

HE IS THE GREATEST
EMBLEM OF AMERICA'S
FIGHTERS! THE SHRINE
OF PRESIDENTS!...GOSH!
I'VE GOT TO GET CLOSER
TO THE TOMB!

A STRANGE MIST SURROUNDS
THE LONELY FIGURE OF CITIZEN
SMITH, AS HE BOWS HIS HEAD
IN REVERENCE...AND SUDDENLY...

I KNEW YOU'D
COME, SON!

HE IS
STARTLED
BY A
STRANGE
VOICE...

WHY!...
IT'S A
VOICE! I
DON'T SEE
ANYONE...
W. WHO.?

AM I SEEING
THINGS? YOU...
YOU...YOU'RE
A SPIRIT...AND
YOU CALLED
ME SON!

YES, MY BOY,
A SPIRIT!
THE SPIRIT
OF YOUR
FATHER!
I AM THE
UNKNOWN
SOLDIER!

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR
YOU TO BE DRAWN TO
ME...AND AT LAST YOU'VE
COME! MY BOY THE IDEALS
FOR WHICH I DIED ARE IN
GRAVE DANGER...AMERICA
NEEDS MEN LIKE US TO
PROTECT THOSE
IDEALS...

SO YOU
ARE MY
FATHER!
NOW I
KNOW!

YOU DIED TO PROTECT THOSE IDEALS AND I SHALL LIVE TO FIGHT FOR THEIR PRESERVATION!

WELL SPOKEN, MY SON, BUT YOUR TASK IS FAR GREATER! YOU WILL BE THE CITIZEN'S GUARDIAN OF LIBERTY!

GO FORTH, CITIZEN SMITH, GUARDIAN OF THE AMERICAN WAY, AND STRIKE AT THE ENEMIES OF DEMOCRACY... IF YOU NEED ME, I WILL COME TO YOU!

HE'S GONE! THOSE WORDS HAVE FILLED ME WITH NEW LIFE...! GOODBYE, FATHER, I WILL NOT FAIL YOU!

BUT, AS CITIZEN SMITH RISES AS DEMOCRACY'S DEFENDER, OTHERS PLAN IT'S DESTRUCTION...

NOW THAT I AM HEAD OF THE WORKERS OF THE GROTON PLANE FACTORY, WE WILL BEGIN OUR CAMPAIGN TO SLOW DOWN PRODUCTION!

PICKED AGENTS ARE WORKERS IN THE PLANT AND ARE READY, HERR GREEDER!

OUR LEADER UPHOLDS THE PRINCIPLE OF RUTHLESSNESS TO GAIN HIS AIMS!... YOU HAVE THE NAMES OF THOSE WHO ARE AGAINST A STRIKE IN THE PLANT! GO!

...AND IN A SHORT WHILE GREEDER'S AGENTS BEGIN THEIR REIGN OF TERROR!...

...AND GREEDER SAYS CONDITIONS ARE BAD, WE MUST STRIKE!

IT'S A LIE! THE MEN ARE SATISFIED... AND BESIDES WE ARE ON DEFENSE ORDERS AND TH.

Oww!

THERE...! THAT WILL CONVINCE YOU!... NOW FOR THE OTHERS!

...AND LATER... OTHER INNOCENT WORKERS ARE SUBJECT TO BRUTAL TERRORISM...

HA! HA! SOON ALL SHALL SEE THAT GREEDER MEANS BUSINESS!



OUTSIDE THE HOME OF
PAT HENDRICKS, LOYAL
WORKER IN THE PLANE
FACTORY....

THIS GUY HENDRICKS
IS AGAINST GREEDER,
BEING THE HEAD OF
THE UNION! GREEDER
WANTS HIM OUT
OF THE WAY!



HEY, HENDRICKS...
WE WANT YOU!



...SUDDENLY, CITIZEN SMITH,
THE GUARDIAN OF DEMOCRACY,
HAPPENS ON THE SCENE...

LOOKS LIKE MORE
TERRORISM OVER THERE!
...IT'S THE SAME MEN
WHO CAUSED TROUBLE
AT THE FACTORY!

HELP!



...AS THE TERRORISTS BEAR
DOWN ON HENDRICKS...

WHAT'S THIS?? CITIZEN
WHO...? SMITH...!
AT YOUR SERVICE!

HELP!

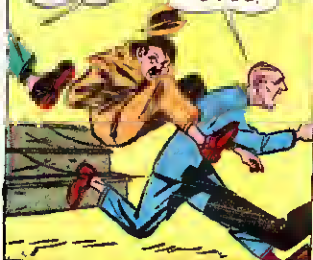


LIKE A
MIGHTY
TORNADO
SMITH
SLASHES
AT THE
ATTACKERS.



I HOPE YOU
BOYS GET A
KICK OUT
OF THIS!

C'MON... LETS
GET OUT OF HERE
HE'S TOO MUCH
FOR US!



NOW TELL
ME, WHAT'S
ALL THE
TROUBLE
AMONG THE
FACTORY
WORKERS?



THE MEN IN
THE PLANT
DIDN'T KNOW
GREEDER AND
HIS MEN WERE
FOREIGN AGENTS
...NOW GREEDER'S
IN CONTROL
OF THE COM-
PANY UNION!

...WITH BLOODSHED
HE GETS THE WORK-
ERS TO STRIKE,
SO DEFENCE
ORDERS ARE
NOT FILLED!
THEY MUST
OBEY... OR SUFFER
AT THE HANDS
OF THOSE
BRUTES!
HELP MUST COME!

...AND I
THINK IT
HAS COME!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING AS THE FRIGHTENED WORKERS CONGREGATE OUTSIDE THE PLANT, THE FEARLESS CITIZEN SMITH

WITH THE COMPANY PRESIDENT

THE MEN AND THE UNION ARE NOT TO BLAME, SIR... IT'S GREEDER AND HIS FOREIGN AGENTS WHO ARE IN CONTROL!

IN THAT CASE, I'LL INFORM THE GOVERNOR TO SEND TROOPS! THAT'LL...

NO! NO! GREEDER'S MEN WILL CAUSE A RIOT AND SLAY HUNDREDS BEFORE THEY'RE TAKEN! WE MUST WAIT... AND I'M SURE THEY'LL PLAY RIGHT INTO OUR HANDS!

DOWNSTAIRS, GREEDER'S AGENTS LURK AMONG THE WORKERS...

WRECK THE PLANT!

...BUT SUDDENLY THE MIGHTY GUARDIAN OF DEMOCRACY SPRINGS INTO ACTION...

OUR MEN ARE ARMED WITH ROCKS AND CLUBS!

WE'RE READY! LET'S START THE FIREWORKS!

THEY CAN'T TREAT US LIKE SLAVES!

I KNEW THEY'D TRY SOMETHING LIKE THIS! I MUST ACT QUICKLY! AH... A POLE! THIS WILL DO IT!!

...AND HE VAULTS INTO THE ONRUSHING MOB...

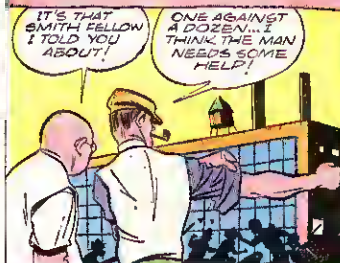
PARDON MY FOOT YOU HEEL!

TROUBLE MAKERS, EH? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

WHAM!

FEAR DISAPPEARS FROM THE WORKERS,
AS THEY WATCH THE MIGHTY CITIZEN
SMITH....

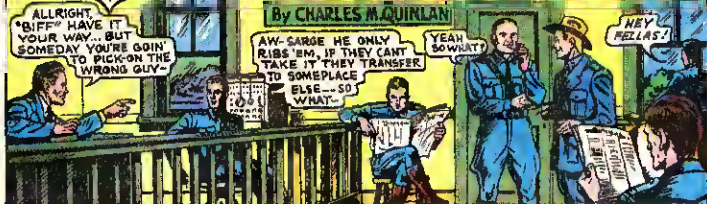
...INSPIRED BY THE DARING DEFENDER,
THE LOYAL WORKERS TURN ON THE RUTH-
LESS MEMBERS OF GREEDER'S BAND
AND SOON SUBDUDE THEM....



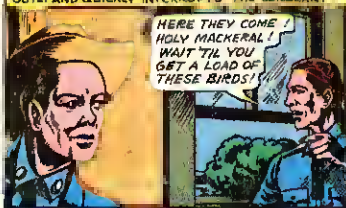
TROOPER "Pat" Corrigan OF THE STATE POLICE

AT THE OFFICE OF THE STATE POLICE - AT ROEMON, N.Y. TROOPER "BUFF" PETERS IS BEING WARNED BY THE SERGEANT IN CHARGE, FOR HIS PRACTICE OF KIDDING THE "ROOKIE" TROOPERS, TWO OF WHICH ARE DUE ANY MINUTE!

By CHARLES M. QUINLAN



THE MAN WATCHING AT THE WINDOW SUDDENLY CALLS OUT-- AND QUICKLY INTERRUPTS THE SERGEANT--



WITH ONE ACCORD THE MEN LEAP UP AND RUSH TO THE NEAREST WINDOWS--

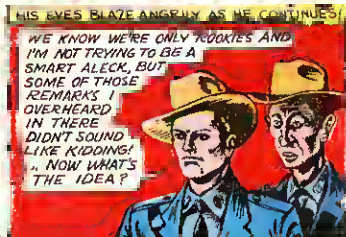
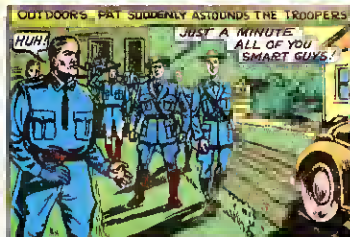
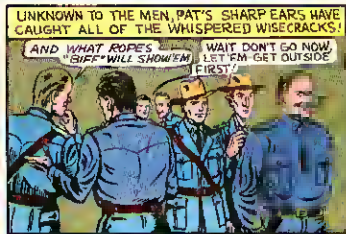


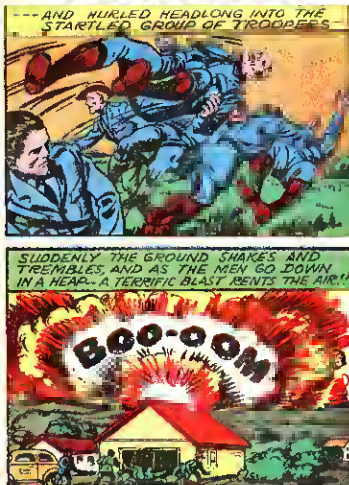
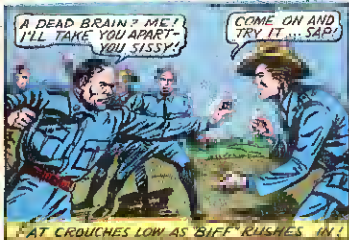
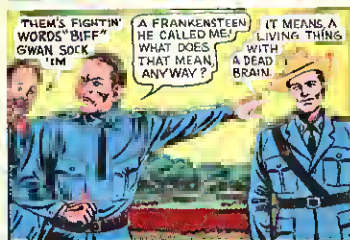
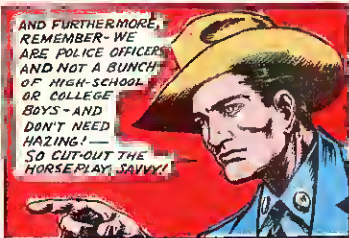
...AND STANDING HESITANTLY OUTSIDE ARE THE TWO ROOKIES... INNOCENTLY UNAWARE OF THE INTENSE INTEREST THEIR APPEARANCE HAS AROUSED WITHIN--



THEN SUITING ACTION TO WORDS, THE YOUNG "ROOKIE" GRASPS THE KNOB AND WALKS IN--







FOR A MOMENT THE MEN ARE DAZED!... BUT AS THEY RECOVER... SLIM PICKENS, WHO WAS NOT IN ON THE BRAWL, QUICKLY EXPLAINS!

IT WAS A B-B-BLAST, PAPT
A B-BIG ONE, OVER
THIS-A-WAY!

BLAST?
HUH? WHERE?



THE FULL IMPORT SUDDENLY DAWNS ON "BIFF"!

YE GODS! MEN, LOOK!
SMOKE (...IT'S THE PORTDU
MUNITIONS PLANT!
COME ON!
GET GOIN'

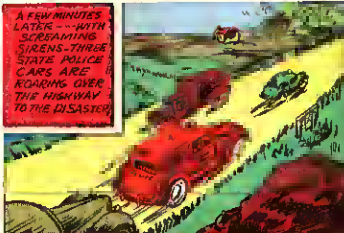


...THEIR PERSONAL GRIEVANCES ARE COMPLETELY
FORGOTTEN IN THE URGENT CALL TO DUTY
AS TROOPERS WILDLY RUSH TO THEIR CARS!

PICKENS: CORRIGAN!... COME ON
YOU BOYS RIDE WITH ME!



A FEW MINUTES
LATER... WITH
SCREAMING
SIRENS-THREE
STATE POLICE
CARS ARE
ROARING OVER
THE HIGHWAY
TO THE DISASTER!



THE TERRIFIC FORCE OF THE EXPLOSION
IS IMMEDIATELY APPARENT AS THE TROOPERS
ARRIVE AT THE SCENE OF THE CATASTROPHE!

LOOK! THERE'S
A GUY UP THERE
ON THAT WALL!
HE'LL BE BURNED
TO A CINDER!!

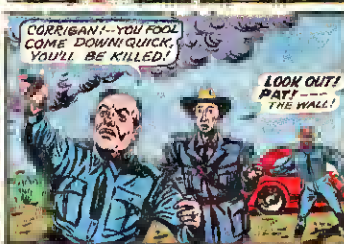


BEFORE ANYONE REALIZES WHAT HE IS DOING,
CORRIGAN IS SCRAMBLING UP THE EDGE OF
THE WALL LIKE A MOUNTAIN GOAT!



CORRIGAN!--YOU FOOL
COME DOWN! QUICK,
YOU'LL BE KILLED!

LOOK OUT!
PAT!--
THE WALL!



BUT THE WARNING COMES TOO LATE...
WITH A ROAR THE WEAKENED WALL COLLAPSES
IN A CLOUD OF SMOKE AND FLAME!!
UNMINDFUL OF THEIR OWN DANGER, "BIFF"
AND "SLIM" DASH INTO THE FLAMING MASS!



HIDDEN
FROM VIEW
IN THE DENSE
SMOKE "BIFF"
AND "SLIM"
CAN NOT SEE
PAT CORRIGAN
WHO WITH THE
UNCONSCIOUS
MAN IN HIS
ARMS IS
SKILLFULLY
RIDING THE
FALLING
WALL AS
IT FALLS!



THEN AS "BIFF" AND "SLIM" DISAPPEAR
INTO THE RAGING INFERNO—



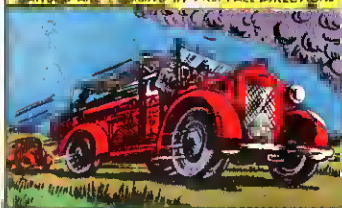
— PAT UNSCATHED AND WITH THE UN-
CONSCIOUS MAN IN HIS ARMS EMERGES ON THE
OTHER SIDE!!



AND HURRIEDLY TURNING HIS LIMP BURDEN
OVER TO ANOTHER PROOPER, THE RECKLESS
ROOKIE AGAIN DASHES HEADLONG INTO THE FIRE!



MEANWHILE... FIRE APPARATUS AND AMBU-
LANCES ARE POURING IN FROM ALL DIRECTIONS



STUMBLING AROUND IN THE THICK SMOKE
PAT LOCATES TWO MORE UNCONSCIOUS VICTIMS



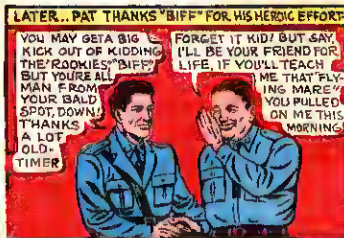
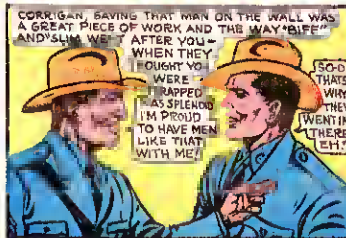
WITH AN UNCONCIOUS MAN ON HIS SHOULDER AND ANOTHER UNDER HIS ARM PAT COMES OUT



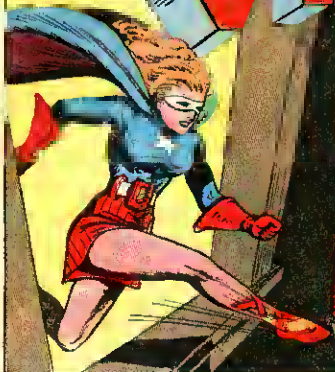
THEN AS HE LAYS THEM GENTLY ON THE GROUND HE SUDDENLY DISCOVERS THEIR IDENTITY!



AS SOON AS THE FIRE IS WELL UNDER CONTROL THE TROOPERS HURRIEDLY PROWL AROUND IN THE STILL SMOKING EMBERS, IN SEARCH OF ANYTHING THAT MIGHT GIVE THE CAUSE OF THE EXPLOSION!



Miss VICTORY



ORGANIZED BANDS OF CORRUPT POLITICIANS AND DIPLOMATS HAVE BEEN OPERATING AGAINST THE BEST INTERESTS OF THE GOVERNMENT IN WASHINGTON. THE F.B.I. HAS BEEN POWERLESS TO GET AT THE ACTUAL HEADS OF THE RING UNTIL A STRANGE FIGURE ENTERS THE PICTURE. A GIRL WHO WEARS A DARING RED, WHITE AND BLUE COSTUME AND CALLS HERSELF

MISS VICTORY



IT IS EARLY SPRING IN WASHINGTON, AND THE FAMOUS CHERRY BLOSSOMS ARE IN BLOOM. ONE DAY A YOUNG WOMAN PRESENTS HERSELF AT THE OFFICE OF THE FOREIGN TRADE COMMITTEE - - - - -

OH-ER-MISS WAYNE WILL YOU STEP IN PLEASE? MR HARDEE IS EXPECTING YOU!

THANK YOU!

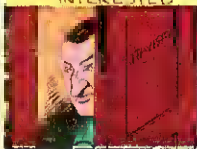


AH-SO THEY DID SEND YOU! MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME MY DEAR I WILL TELL THE CHIEF YOU ARE HERE!

YES DO, AND THEN TELL ME PLEASE, JUST WHAT DO YOU SUSPECT!



MARK HAYS; THE SECRETARY SEEMS PECULIARLY INTERESTED

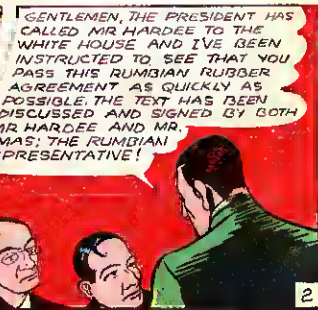
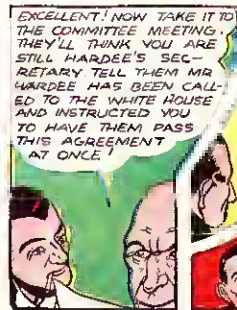
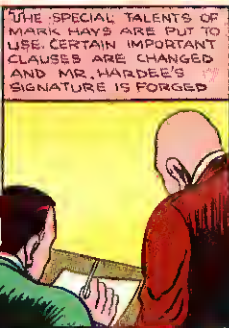
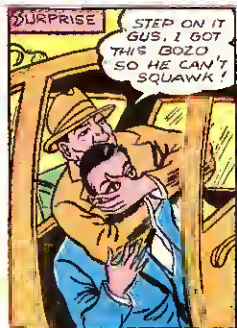
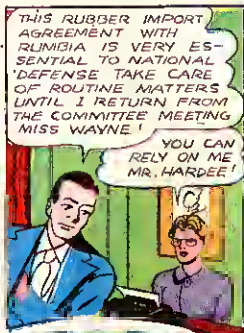
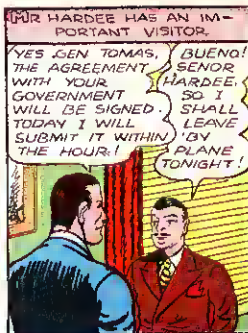


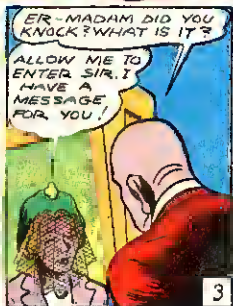
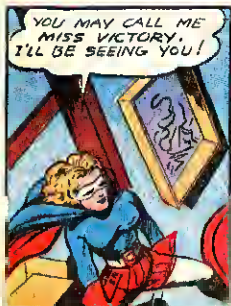
ENTER IN A HOTEL ROOM ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN HAYS REPORTS TO A CERTAIN MR. AXIS

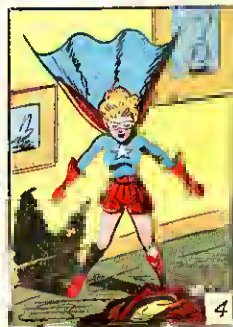
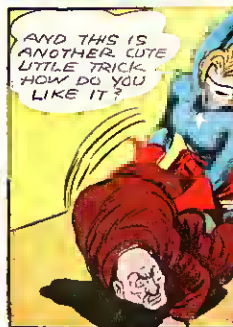
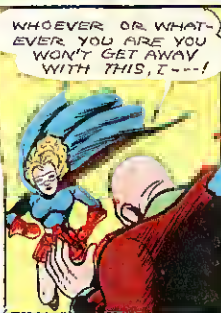
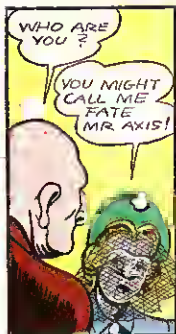
DON'T KNOW WHO THE DAME IS BOSS, BUT SHE'S GOT PULL, I GOT MY NOTICE, SHE'S THE NEW SEC. IN MY PLACE

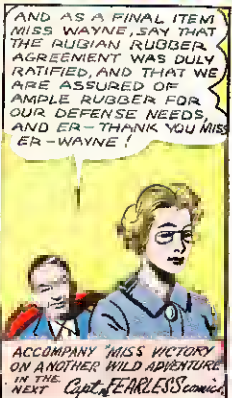
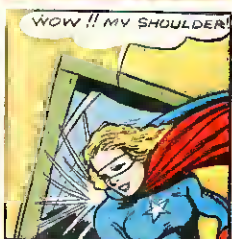
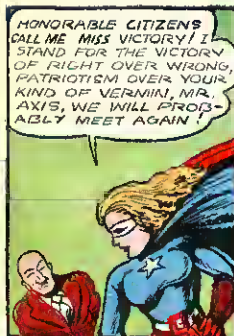
HM-WE MUST ACT QUICKLY! SEND FOR CRUSHER!







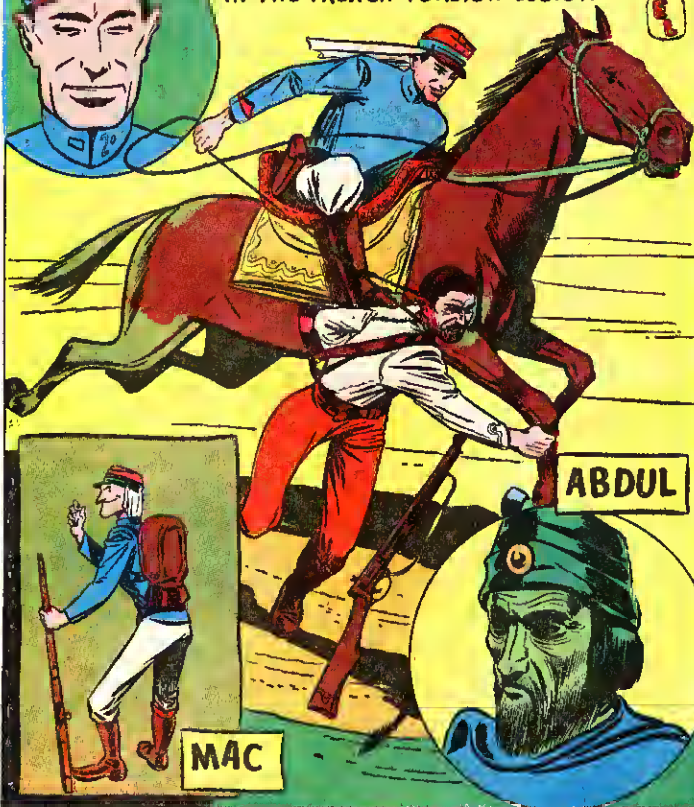




CORPORAL

RUSTY DUGAN

IN THE FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION



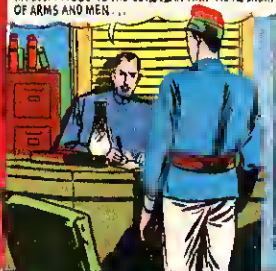
ABDUL

MAC



SERPORAL RUSTY
N OF THE
FRENCH FOREIGN
REGION REPORTS
TO MAJOR ANDRE
DE VOUX, COM-
MANDANT OF
GARRISON SEVEN,
SOMEWHERE IN
THE SAHARA DESERT

I'M GLAD YOU VOLUNTEERED FOR THIS MISSION,
CORPORAL DUGAN, YOU'RE THE MAN I'D HAVE PICKED
MYSELF... DUE TO THE EUROPEAN WAR WE'RE SHORT
OF ARMS AND MEN...



THAT'S WHY THIS HAS TO BE A ONE MAN JOB... OF
COURSE YOU'VE HEARD OF THAT DEVIL ABDUL AND
HIS BAND OF ASSORTED CUT-THROATS...



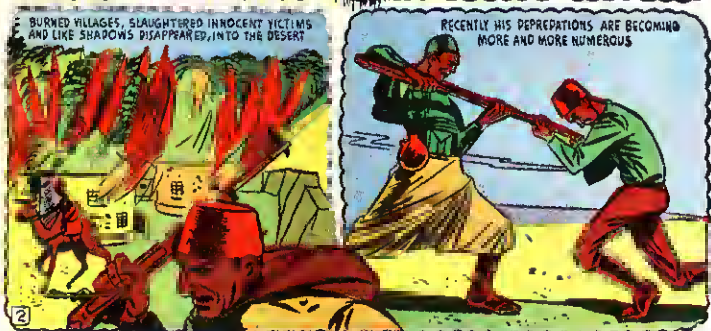
THEY'VE ATTACKED CARAVANS, MURDERED
NATIVES FROM DAKAR TO THE RED SEA...

LED BY ABDUL THEY'VE



BURNED VILLAGES, SLAUGHTERED INNOCENT VICTIMS
AND LIKE SHADOWS DISAPPEARED, INTO THE DESERT

RECENTLY HIS DEPREDATIONS ARE BECOMING
MORE AND MORE NUMEROUS



WE CAN'T AFFORD TO SEND AN ARMY AFTER HIM BUT SOMEHOW I FEEL THAT IF HE WERE ... ER ELIMINATED HIS CUT-THROATS WOULD BE FORCED TO DISBAND FOR LACK OF A LEADER

I'LL LEAVE FOR ABDUL'S HEAD-QUARTERS TO-NIGHT

FINE! GOOD LUCK!

YOU'LL NEED IT!

YES SIR, I UNDERSTAND SIR

THAT NIGHT RUSTY SECRETLY CLIMBS OVER THE FORTRESS WALL

HMM! I HAD A HUNCH SOMEONE WAS FOLLOWING ME, PROBABLY ONE OF ABDUL'S SPIES. THE FORT IS FILTHY WITH THEM ... I'LL FIX HIM!!!

FOOOFF

HEY! RUSTY FER THE LUVVA MIKE!

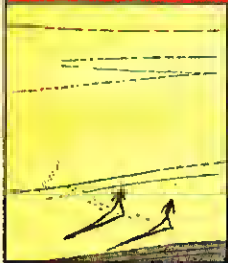
HOLY SHAKES! IT'S MAC!

YA DUMB MICK WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUTSIDE THE GARRISON WALLS? DO YOU WANT TO GET COURT-MARTIALED ???

I'M GOING WITH YOU AND IF ABDUL CATCHES UP WITH US I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT A COURT-MARTIAL!



THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT AND EARLY NEXT MORNING THE TWO FLOD OVER THE STEAMING SANDS ALWAYS ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR ABDOUL RAIDERS WHEN LATE THAT NOON . . .



LOOK! MAC! THERE IT IS ABDOULS HIDEOUT ... THE JOURNEY'S OVER!!!



WE'LL WAIT TILL DARK THEN WE'LL SCALE THE WALL AND SEE WHAT WE CAN DO ABOUT LOCATING THE BIG NOISE

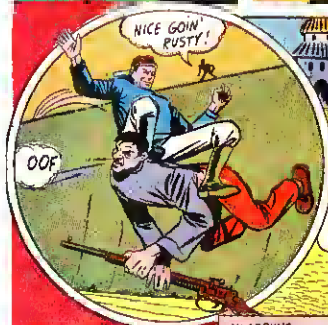
OH BOY! THIS FEELS GOOD! YEAH!!



LATE THAT NIGHT ONE OF ABDUL'S SENTRIES GETS THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE

QUIET YOU GOON! DO YOU WANT TO WAKE UP THE WHOLE FORT?

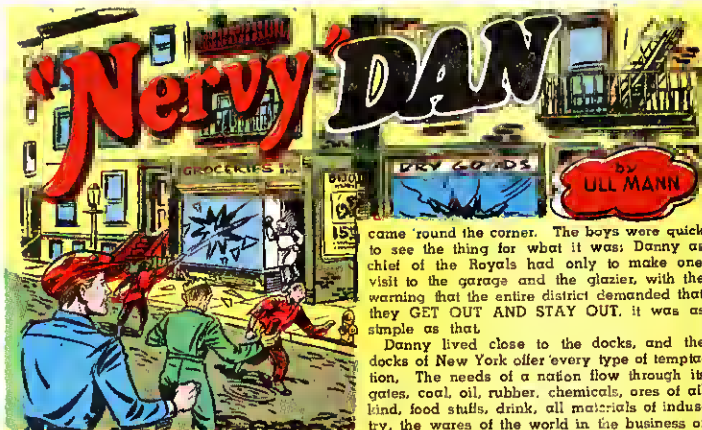
ANOTHER SENTRY!



IN ABDUL'S CHAMBER







"NERVY DAN"

Father Breen could tell you a member of the Royal Dragons was never known to smear the good name of the order. "Hurt one, hurt all," was their motto, and Danny was a charter member. In grabbing Danny the cops hurt every kid in the district. Maybe the district was tough, but no "Softy" could survive in the slums; life here made 'em tough; life in the slums also makes character; here even a fine character needs a touch hide. Trying to squeeze a squeal out of Danny was much the same as trying to turn coal into gold. The Royal made its reforms without the help of cops. The wearer of a Royal badge was a cog in a code of honor which had won recognition for important service to the good reputation of the section.

Didn't they clean out the automobile gang with its cut on the garage take for repairs on fire flats; didn't they smash the Rock gang with its slice of the money paid by the insurance company for broken plate fronts and windows? The Mayor's statement that the district now made no greater demand on the "Sanitary" than the Park Avenue section was one more proof that the Royal's honor code had taken root; indeed, the Royals were a credit to the town.

Father Breen gave the boys quarters in the basement of the rectory and had convinced them that running errands, selling papers, carrying a grip, stringing a clothes line, watching the baby for Mrs. Calahan, was much smarter and certainly far more fun than puncturing tires or throwing rocks and always being com-

came 'round the corner. The boys were quick to see the thing for what it was; Danny as chief of the Royals had only to make one visit to the garage and the glazier, with the warning that the entire district demanded that they GET OUT AND STAY OUT. It was as simple as that.

Danny lived close to the docks, and the docks of New York offer every type of temptation. The needs of a nation flow through its gates, coal, oil, rubber, chemicals, ores of all kind, food stuffs, drink, all materials of industry, the wares of the world in the business of export and import flood its piers day and night, a standing invite to the cunning of the underworld. The policing of the harbor is a big job anyway you look at it. At times it's full of drama. The pleasant side of course, is cruising the waters of the bay in routine patrol when the sky is just right, with weather tending towards the balmy. The waterway and the network of under dock pockets with the swirling waters, make pursuit daring and difficult when trouble brews, all of which adds up to the dramatic.

It so happened that Danny was the victim of one such incident, and the Royals were made miserable and angry over his detention at Headquarters. Danny was true blue, every inch of him, doubt it to any member of the Royals and you had a fight on your hands; He had never forgotten the last words his father ever spoke, "Son, most folks I've known work along and get along, as long as they work along doing things that need to be done, take it just that way, son, take it just that way, and your mother will be proud of you." Danny's mother at that time was a scrub-woman; though her life had been one of endless toil, her kid Dan made it a happy one. She was thankful that she had strength to provide the necessities for her baby and the oceans of love (that every parent gives), in protecting him from the hurt of life; content to look forward to the years when he would help carry the load, and now Dan was the proud support of their little two room home.

At first Danny delivered ice mornings, sold papers afternoons and attended trade school at nights, now he had a real job where he was known to the staff as keen-eyed Dan,

Everyone felt certain he would make his mark with the Brewton Steamship Company. As runner between the executive office and the dock, he handled all ship documents and could answer any question on scallings and cargo; he made himself invaluable by watching the details of everything with which his duties brought him in contact.

Dock thefts had become a serious matter with the company and Dan had a feeling that the police were not interested in stopping it, so decided to find out why. Fog and rain always spell action for the harbor cops, dock thefts and harbor piracy keep them on their toes in an endless vigil in all kinds of weather. A patrol boat, picking her way down the river in a heavy fog shortly after midnight, received radio instructions to investigate Pier 29 — "TROUBLE, APPROACH WITH CAUTION," was the terse command.

The weather was ideal for thieves, but a problem for the police. A surprise attack seemed to offer the only chance to trap the rats, but a momentary break in the fog put the patrol on the spot and bullets started flying as the sergeant signalled for speed. With the fog growing thicker and thicker, the patrol ploughed its way through the murky waters in an effort to overtake the strange looking craft they had seen dart from under the pier. The chase had been on for fully an hour when safety demanded they slow down. Creeping along they could hear the muffled roar of the other boat's engine, then suddenly she darted across their bow. The sergeant called "RAM HER," but she vanished into the night firing a terrific machine gun blast.

Things started backfiring; the night watchman defending himself cast suspicion on Dan. They pinched him; hanging round the pier

nights as he had for the past month, looked bad for him. The cops figured grabbing Danny would make him talk. The circumstances didn't fit the pattern of his life and Danny wouldn't talk, he defied them, demanding to see Father Breen. Having the sharp instinct of the boys of his district, he could smell something. Danny was wise enough to know that the first step in a whitewash was to tar the other fellow. The chief of police and the angry patrolman, as they put on the heat, got the same reply over and over, "Chief, I'll talk to you and Father Breen in private." Patrolman Billings shot back, "Ah, Chief, let me smack the gutter snipe. I'll make him talk," which outburst got a command from the chief to phone Father Breen to come to the station house.

The firmness of Danny was that character stuff that the grind of the slums plants into the souls of its boys. He had uncovered certain things he knew might unjustly harm others without curing the trouble, unless Father Breen were brought into the case. The chief looking into Danny's eyes, smiled back his approval.

What the chief learned in that confab was important; a rotten apple had gotten into the harrel which he must throw out; but more important, one week later Danny was making his rounds on Pier 29 as nightwatchman, proud and happy to be **DOING THINGS THAT NEEDED TO BE DONE**, and determined to do them. Of course, Father Breen and chief of police had visited the president of the steamship company with a plea for this promotion for Danny, and a pension for the aged watchman. Chief Horton was emphatic in his statement that Danny's evidence forced the retirement of Patrolman Billings, who had black-jacked the watchman when he drew his gun in an effort to catch the thieves.



YOUTH ON PARADE BY LEE



POON TUCK MING

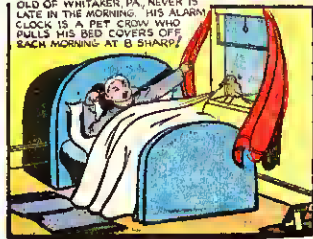
LEFT HIS HOME IN CHINA FOR A "SHORT WALK" THAT WAS BACK IN 1930 HE'S STILL AT IT AND HAS WALKED MORE THAN 30,000 MILES OVER THE GLOBE!

FRESHMAN JAMES D'WOLF OF NEBRASKA UNIVERSITY LOST 35 LBS IN 8 DAYS DURING HIS INITIATION INTO A FRAT!



BOY SCOUTS NOW TAKE TESTS FOR MERIT BADGES IN FINGERPRINTING!

Jack Wilson, eleven years old of Whitaker, Pa., never is late in the morning. His alarm clock is a pet crow who pulls his bed covers off each morning at 8 sharp!



He served Tennessee as Congressman for three terms, fought with distinction under General Andrew Jackson in the Creek Indian uprising, but later in Washington opposed the then President Andrew Jackson's financial measures and his "Spoils System," though he knew to do so imperiled his own reelection. This remarkable man, justly famed for his honor, capacity, and bravery, fought his way with less than thirty days schooling.

The title page of the history of his life which he wrote and published in 1834—here is this formula:

"I leave this rule for others when I am dead.

Be always sure you are right, then go ahead." When Crockett started a thing he was pretty sure to go ahead; it was true when he ran away from school and home, when he was older and began work; as soldier, hunter, marksman and as pioneer, where he was always in the vanguard of civilization.

At 12 his father hired him out to assist in driving cattle to the Virginian market, 400 mile tramp through wild and dangerous country, but David made it his qualities of cheerfulness and industry won applause from his fellow workers. He remained with this man for a short period until homesickness prompted him to return.

This trip was filled with enough adventure to tax the endurance of a man; that summer he worked for his father and in the autumn started to school but ran away after a four day battle with A B C's, returning to Virginia, working there and in Maryland until at the age of 15 homesickness overcame his fear of punishment by his father, he returned to Tennessee. CROCKETT HAD NOW FOUND THAT HE COULD TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF. His career as a man began at 12 and ended at 50 with the fall of the Alamo, San Antonio, Texas, whence he had gone shortly after his failure of re-election to Congress. At this time Texas was at war with Mexico; he decided to join Texas in her fight for freedom.

When the Alamo fell, but six men remained alive; Crockett one of them, though cruelly wounded was dragged with the others before General Santa Anna who ordered their death. David Crockett sprang from the throat of the general as he gave his command and was cut down by half dozen swords.

mi:

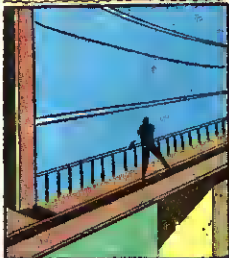
MIRACLE

MR. MIRACLE! MASTER
OF MEN AND POSSESSOR
OF ALL THE STRANGE ODD
POWERS OF THE COSMIC!

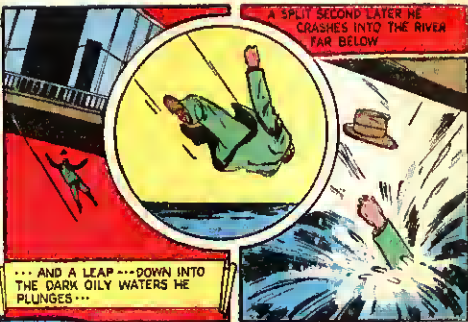
HERE BEGINS THE FAN-
TASTIC STORY OF THIS
NEW ROBIN HOOD WHO BY
A TRICK OF FATE ACQUIRES
UNBELIEVABLE CONTROL
OVER EERY FORCES WHICH
HE USES TO BRING FREEDOM
AND JUSTICE TO ALL OPP-
RESSED PEOPLE....



...A LONE FIGURE CLIMBS OVER THE GUARD RAIL... A LONG MOMENT OF HESITATION--THEN A SUDDEN STEP TO THE EDGE...



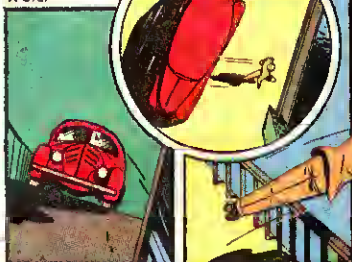
... AND A LEAP ---DOWN INTO THE DARK OILY WATERS HE PLUNGES...



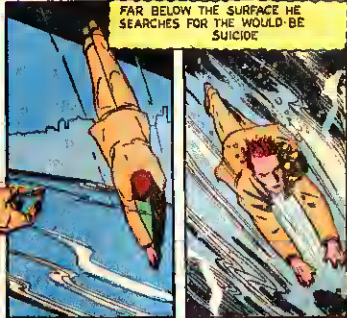
A SPLIT SECOND LATER HE CRASHES INTO THE RIVER FAR BELOW

MEANWHILE UP ON THE BRIDGE, A SPEEDING CAR SCREECHES TO A STOP

A MAN JUMPS FROM THE CAR, DASHES TO THE RAIL AND THEN DIVES...



FAR BELOW THE SURFACE HE SEARCHES FOR THE WOULD-BE SUICIDE

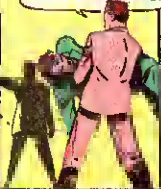


TWO HOURS LATER IN A GREAT STONE HOUSE FAR UP IN THE HILLS



CARRY HIM UP TO THE TOWER - QUICKLY! WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME!

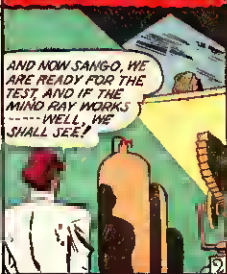
THIS MAN IS DYING PROFESSOR RIETZ. YOU WILL HAVE TO WORK FAST



FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER THE UNCONSCIOUS FIGURE IS PLACED ON A LONG TABLE



AS PROFESSOR RIETZ THROWS THE SWITCH THE TABLE MOVES UP TOWARD THE CEILING FACING A HUGE MIRROR



AND NOW SANGO, WE ARE READY FOR THE TEST, AND IF THE MIND RAY WORKS ---WELL, WE SHALL SEE!

FOR NEARLY
TWENTY
FOUR HOURS
THE OLD
SCIENTIST
ANXIOUSLY
AWAITS THE
OUTCOME
OF HIS
EXPERIMENT

ENOUGH, SANGO! SHUT
OFF THE CONTROLS
AND LOWER THE
TABLE!

WE MUST
WAIT UNTIL
HE AWAKENS!
THEN WE'LL
SEE.

ALL RIGHT
PROFESSOR,
YOU CAN
HAND OVER
THOSE PLANS
NOW!

SANGO! WHAT IS
THE MEANING OF
THIS? ...PUT DOWN
THAT GUN ... IS ...
IS ... THIS A JOKE?

NO PROFESSOR,
THIS IS NOT A
JOKE! I HAVE WORKED
WITH YOU FOR
FIVE YEARS, WATCHING
AND WAITING
WHILE YOU TOILED
TO COMPLETE THE
"MIND-RAY" ... NOW!

I SHALL TAKE THE CREDIT
FOR THE INVENTION ...
MY COUNTRY WILL PAY
ME WELL FOR THE "RAY"
-- EVEN AT THIS MOMENT
MY CONFEDERATES
ARE WAITING FOR THE
PLANS!

FIRST I WILL SMASH THIS
EQUIPMENT SO NONE CAN
DUPLICATE THE "MIND-RAY"!

AND NOW THAT LEAVES
YOU, PROFESSOR RIETZ.
WE ARE THE ONLY ONES
WHO KNOW OF THIS DEVICE
BUT WITH YOU OUT OF
THE WAY ...

I HATE TO DO
THIS, PROFESSOR
BUT, OF COURSE,
YOU REALIZE
THAT DEAD MEN
TELL NO TALES!

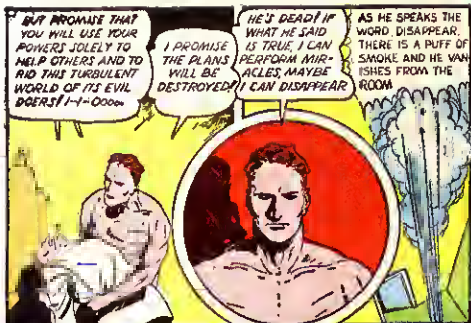
HALF
AN HOUR
LATER

WW... WHERE AM I ...
HEY ... WHO'S
THAT?!

YOU'VE BEEN
SHOT!

YOU HAVE RECOVERED ... IT WORKED!
I-I ... SAVED YOU
FROM COMMITTING
SUICIDE ... I HAVE
GIVEN YOU SOME-
THING TO LIVE
FOR ... YOU HAVE
POWER, POWER
THAT WILL MAKE YOU
MASTER OF MEN

MY ASSISTANT SANGO HAS
STOLEN THE PLANS OF THE
"RAY" ... YOU MUST GET THEM
AND DESTROY THEM. YOU
ALONE MUST BE THE ONLY
PERSON TO BENEFIT FROM
THE "RAY" ... IT HAS GIVEN
YOU POWER TO PERFORM
MIRACLES! GO NOW ... THE
PLANS ... DESTROY THEM!

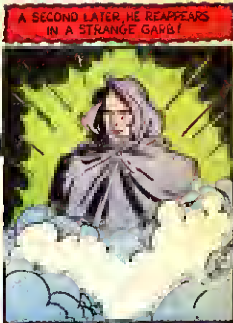


BUT PROMISE THAT YOU WILL USE YOUR POWERS SOLELY TO HELP OTHERS AND TO RID THIS TURBULENT WORLD OF ITS EVIL DOERS! I-I- Oooh

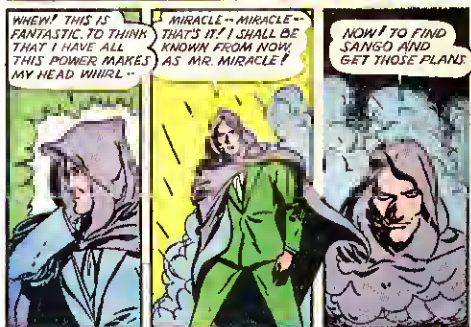
I PROMISE THE PLANS WILL BE DESTROYED

HE'S DEAD! IF WHAT HE SAID IS TRUE, I CAN PERFORM MIRACLES, MAYBE I CAN DISAPPEAR

AS HE SPEAKS THE WORD, DISAPPEAR, THERE IS A PUFF OF SMOKE AND HE VANISHES FROM THE ROOM



A SECOND LATER, HE REAPPEARS IN A STRANGE GARB!



WHEW! THIS IS FANTASTIC. TO THINK THAT I HAVE ALL THIS POWER MAKES MY HEAD WHIRL--

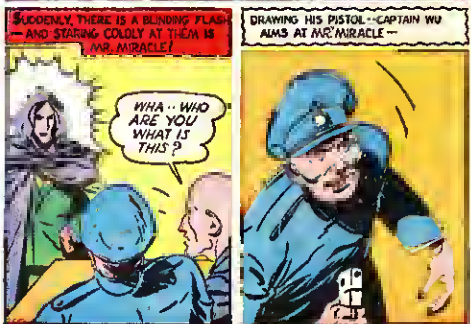
MIRACLE--MIRACLE-- THAT'S IT! I SHALL BE KNOWN FROM NOW AS MR. MIRACLE!

NOW! TO FIND SANGO AND GET THOSE PLANS



MEANWHILE, ON BOARD A FREIGHTER JUST LEAVING THE DOCKS-- SANGO DRINKS A TOAST

HA! CAPTAIN WU, WE DRINK TO THE PLANS OF THE "MIND-RAY" AND A PROFIT OF MILLIONS OF DOLLARS



SUDDENLY, THERE IS A BLINDING FLASH-- AND STARING COOLLY AT THEM IS MR. MIRACLE!

DRAWING HIS PISTOL--CAPTAIN WU AIMS AT MR. MIRACLE--

WHA--WHO ARE YOU WHAT IS THIS?

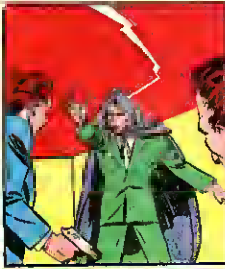


MR. MIRACLE GESTURES AND THE GUN INSTANTLY TURNS INTO A SNAKE

SUDDENLY THE DOOR BURSTS OPEN AND TWO ARMED SAILORS RUSH AT MR. MIRACLE ---



--- AS HE RAISES HIS ARM ---
SANGO DASHES MADLY OUT OF THE ROOM ---



THE MEN FALL BACK IN ASTONISHMENT; THEIR PISTOLS TURN TO BIRDS AND FLY SWIFTLY FROM THEIR HANDS ---

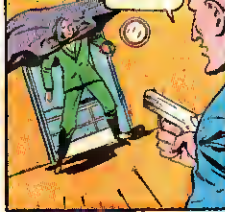


LEAVING THE SAILORS STANDING IN AMAZEMENT MR. MIRACLE HURRIES AFTER SANGO

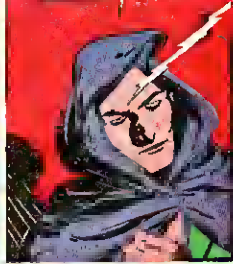


AS HE RUNS OUT OF THE CABIN, SANGO FACES HIM WITH DRAWN GUN

SO YOU COME AFTER THE PLANS OF THE 'MIND-RAY'?--INSTEAD, MY FRIEND YOU SHALL GET A BULLET!



PUT DOWN THAT GUN, SANGO, OR BETTER YET, I WILL TAKE IT FROM YOU!



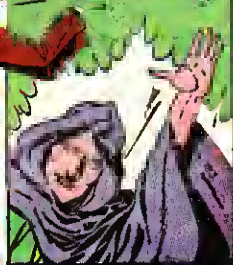
SWINGING A POWERFUL LEFT--MR. MIRACLE SENDS THE MURDERER SPINNING ACROSS THE DECK--



BUT AT THAT MOMENT ONE OF SANGO'S MEN, KNIFE IN HAND DIVES AT THE MAGICIAN!



CALMLY MR. MIRACLE RAISES HIS HAND ---



AND THE THUG IS HELD
SUSPENDED IN MID-AIR...



QUICKLY MR. MIRACLE REMOVES
THE PLANS OF THE 'MIND-RAY' FROM
SANGO'S POCKET...



STEPPING TO THE RAIL HE DROPS
THEM OVERBOARD AND AS THEY
FLOAT DOWN TOWARDS THE WATER,
HE MAKES A GESTURE----



SLOWLY THE PLANS TRANSFORM
INTO A SMALL FISH THAT SWIMS
RAPIDLY AWAY!



MEANWHILE, AT THE CITY
POLICE STATION----

WHAT'S THIS? A MESSAGE! IT
SAYS PROFESSOR REITZ HAS
JUST BEEN FOUND MURDERED!



SUDDENLY, A BLINDING FLASH
FILLS THE ROOM!

LOOK ON THE FREIGHTER
'SEA STAR' THERE
YOU WILL FIND
THE MURDERER



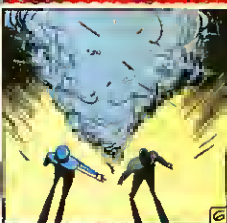
BUT... BUT WHO ARE
YOU... HOW DO YOU
KNOW WHO KILLED
REITZ? HOW... HOW
DID YOU GET IN HERE??



YOU CAN NEVER KNOW! THAT
IS ONE THING I CANNOT
REVEAL! MAYBE IT'S A MIRACLE!
GOOD DAY GENTLEMEN-- 'TIL
WE MEET AGAIN!



WITH A FAREWELL WAVE AND AN
ENIGMATIC SMILE MR. MIRACLE
VANISHES IN A CLOUD OF SMOKE



MR. MIRACLE REAPPEARS IN ANOTHER MYSTERIOUS ADVENTURE
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF CAPTAIN FEARLESS COMICS

Three Great Action Picture Magazines

"The Green Hornet"

The same Great Character You See in the Movies and on the Screen

"The Cat-Man Comics"

The Comic Magazine that has stormed the Country We Believe It One of the Best

NEW !!!

NEW !!!

NEW !!!

Captain Fearless Comics

Watch For Film Lane - Out to Hunt - Under Your Legs Now From Your Movie Dealer

Including Two of the Greatest Characters of All Time

CAPTAIN FEARLESS

AND

"CITIZEN SMITH—HIM OF THE UNKNOWN SOLDIER"

also MANY NEW FEATURES

Watch For These Three Adventure Picture Comics

FULL OF THRILLS... ACTION... ADVENTURE

THE TITLES

"GREEN HORNET COMICS"

"CAT-MAN COMICS"

"CAPTAIN FEARLESS COMICS"